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# Small world



88 1 5

## Chapter 1 by Ann Bonny

Gulping cold air, she went home. Her cozy little apartment was just hundred pases ahead. Not so long ago it was filled with happiness, passion, hope and love, and now - doggie's food and loneliness. No doubt it was much warmer there than outside, but there was no difference between uninhabited streets and empty apartment. She only thought about her small, cute dachshund, who has been sitting at the door and waiting for belated owner for a ages.

## Chapter 2 by Laura Frost



It wasn't even her idea to get a dog, it had just shown up one morning.

She had been minding her own business, just sipping coffee and writing when the dachshund had jumped down from a tree and into her yard. It had then proceeded to lie at her feet and stare up at her, with adorable, brown eyes.

So now, months later, and with nobody coming to claim the dog, her house was warmer and happier than it had been in years.

And messier, but that was beside the point.

Now, when she came home from work, shivering with cold, there was her dachshund, Copernicus, to lick her face and welcome her with all the joy a dog could give.

She had never realized how alone she was, until she had a gained Copernicus as a friend.

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